

Chapter 658 Bring The Children Gifts

Inside a western restaurant, soft music filled the brightly lit room, setting a pleasant ambiance.

Everett and Franco selected a window seat.

Throughout the meal, Everett drank several bottles of red wine one after another. They barely exchanged words.

Last time Everett appeared despondent like this, Melissa refused to forgive him.

It felt like a reprise of the past.

Only this time, the cast of characters had changed.

"Ah, don't let it weigh you down too much. They're still children after all. They might not fully grasp the situation from an adult's perspective. Try seeing things from their point of view and figure out how to win them over," Franco counseled.

Everett absorbed these words, his brow furrowing in thought.

"How to win them over?"

Surprise etched itself on Franco's face. "You mean to say you don't know? How do you usually engage with them at home? Aren't you familiar with their likes and dislikes?"

After a moment of reflection, Everett realized that there were indeed things the children favored.

"I understand."

"Lindsey, Merrick, someone's here to see you."

A teacher beckoned to Lindsey and Merrick during nap time at the

kindergarten.

Exiting, they found Everett waiting for them.

Their faces immediately hardened as they caught sight of him, their desire to avoid him evident.

"Mr. Mayfield, please refrain from intruding during school hours. This is a learning environment, not a place for familial disputes."

Lindsey's eloquent response left the adult at a loss for words.

"Lindsey, Merrick, I've brought something you'll like."

Everett squatted down and retrieved a limited edition Barbie doll and a ticket to a science and technology exhibition from his bag.

"I know you enjoy these things. Here, take them."

But the children remained stationary.

"Mr. Mayfield, we're not toddlers anymore. While we appreciate the gifts, we'd rather not accept them from you," Merrick said.

His efforts to appeal to their interests had unexpectedly backfired.

Didn't they always wish for these things?

And yet now, even with their desired items before them, they refused to accept them.

Everett's attempt at winning their favor ended in disappointment.

"Dad."

Emerging from the building, Star spotted Everett.

Without a moment's hesitation, she rushed towards him, embracing him tightly.

In truth, Everett hadn't paid much attention to Star.

Today, he had only brought gifts for Lindsey and Merrick, neglecting to bring something for Star.

"Why did you come out?" Everett inquired, causing Star to lower her

head in disappointment.

"The teacher mentioned that someone was here to see them. I thought it was you, so I came out... I wanted to see you," Star admitted hesitantly. Her spirits plummeted when he questioned her presence.

She had hoped that her father had come to visit her, but it seemed that was nothing more than wishful thinking.

However, when he saw Star with her head down, something in Everett's heart softened.

He squatted down and enveloped Star in a comforting hug.

"Star, I didn't bring you a gift today. Let me know what you'd like, and I'll get it for you next time."

When she heard this, Star's face lit up in joy. "Dad, I knew you wouldn't forget about me."

She threw her arms around Everett's neck, nestling into his embrace, her heart brimming with happiness.

